

TO CHECK THE HIRED MAN

"I'll be mighty glad when my boy Josh gets back home," said Farmer Cornstossel.

"You need him around the farm?"

"I should say so."

"Is he such a wonderful worker?"

"I wouldn't think of askin' Josh to work."

"Then why do you need him?"

"The hired man's puttin' on so much airs there ain't hardly no livin' with him. Josh is the only person that ever come around here that kin beat him playin' checkers."

NO RELATION TO WEBSTER

"Look here," said the head of the firm, addressing the new stenographer, "this letter is wrong. Your punctuation is very bad and your spelling is worse. I can't afford to send out any such stuff to my clients."

"Well," she replied, "I'm sorry if my work don't suit you, but was you expecting to get a Mrs. Noah H. Webster for \$13 a week?"

A SCOTCH RETORT

A Scotchman visiting in America stood gazing at a fine statue of Geo. Washington, when an American approached.

"That was a great and good man, Sandy," said the American. "A lie never passed his lips."

"Well," said the Scot, "I pray-some he talked through his nose like the rest of ye."

A CONVINCING ARGUMENT

Policeman—What are you standin' 'ere for?

Loafer—Nuffink.

Policeman—Well, just move on. If everybody was to stand in one place, how would the rest get past?

UP OR DOWN

First Senior—I'm going to marry a poor girl and settle down.

Second Senior—Better marry a rich girl and settle up.

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL!



The Landlord.

What's he running for, Rube? A mad dog after him?

Mad dog me eye. A mad dog couldn't run fast enough to catch up to this "Luke." It's the first of the month.

Oh he's going after the rent, huh?

Why of course not, senseless, he's hotfooting to tell his tenants that the decorators will be around the next day to massage the house, and he wants to find out if they all have sufficient screens, or how they'd like to have a sleeping porch built on the back of the house or whether the plumbing is in first-class shape, or about putting in a set of new window shades.

No, he's not running after the rent! In fact, it's probably slipped his mind. That's a regular stunt with landlords.

Aw, say! Roll over, Walter, you're dreamin'.

QUICK AID NEEDED

Beggar—I have a sick wife; could you help me out?

Stranger — I can give you a job next week.

Beggar—Too late! She'll be able to go to work herself by then.

HIS ACE

"She trumped his ace."

"Did he say anything?"

"He couldn't have said more if he had been married to her."